

MOTION PICTURE COMICS

JULY NO. 111

LASH LARUE AND FUZZY ST. JOHN

10¢

in
**THE
VANISHING
OUTPOST**

"LASH" AND "FUZZY"
DEFY DEATH IN
THE VANISHING OUTPOST
A WESTERN ADVENTURE PRODUCTION

A Fawcett Publication



LASH LARUE

WITH HIS SIDE-KICK

FUZZY ST. JOHN

BRING TO THE SCREEN MORE
EXCITEMENT AND ADVENTURE IN

"THE VANISHING OUTPOST"

A WESTERN ADVENTURE PRODUCTION





J. FRANCIS WHITE and JOY HOUGH

present

LASH LaRUE and FUZZY ST. JOHN

in

"THE VANISHING OUTPOST"

with

Sue Hussey • Riley Hill • Bud Osborne • Lee Margan • Ted Adams
Archie Twitchell • Clark Stevens • Sharon Hall • Cliff Taylor • Ray Broome

Produced and Directed by RON ORMON • Associate Producer Ira Webb

An Adaptation of a WESTERN ADVENTURE PRODUCTION



MOTION PICTURE COMIC

THE VANISHING OUTPOST



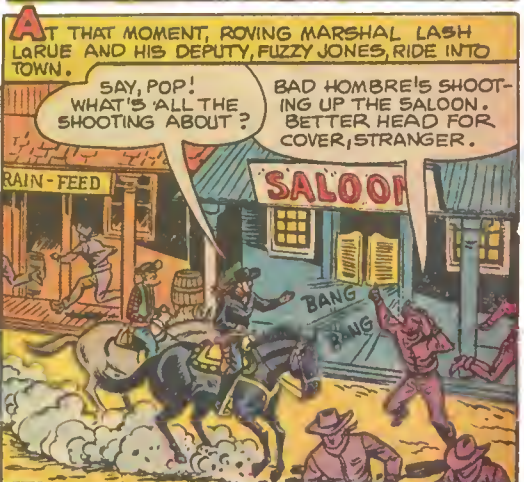
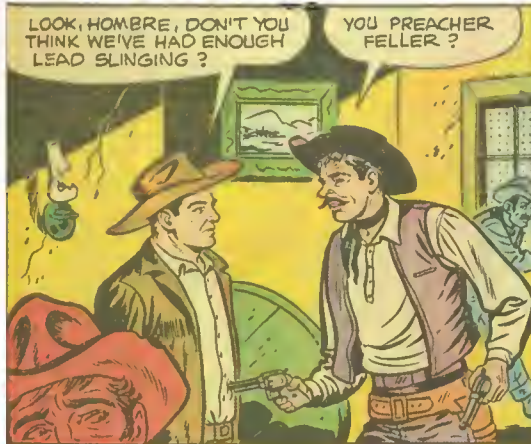
AS LASH LARUE
RODE INTO TOWN, THE
CRASHING ROAR OF SIX-
GUNS SOUNDED AN
OMINOUS PRELUDE TO
THE BLAZING, DEATH-
HAUNTED PERIL OF THE
DAYS AHEAD! THE
ROVING MARSHAL AND
HIS SCRAPPY DEPUTY
FUZZY, HAD RIDDEN,
SMACK INTO A WASP'S
NEST OF DESPERADOES
----A MURDEROUS,
MARAUDING BAND
WHOSE SIX-GUNS RULED
THE ROOST IN CRIME'S

**VANISHING
OUTPOST!**

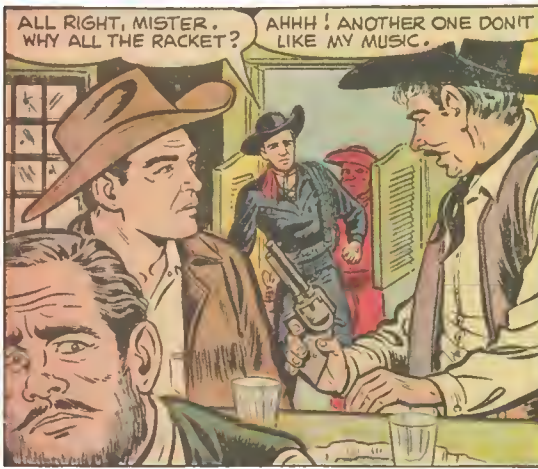
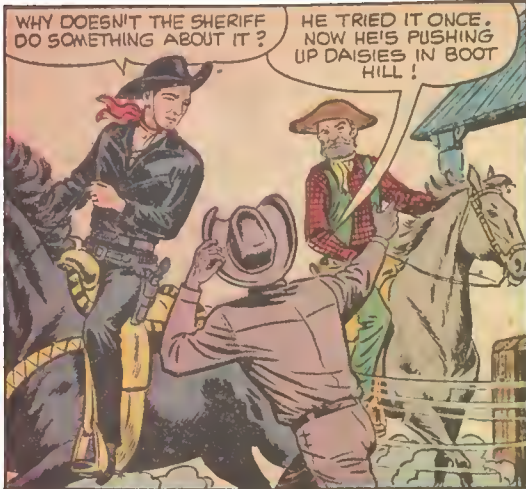
MOTION PICTURE COMIC



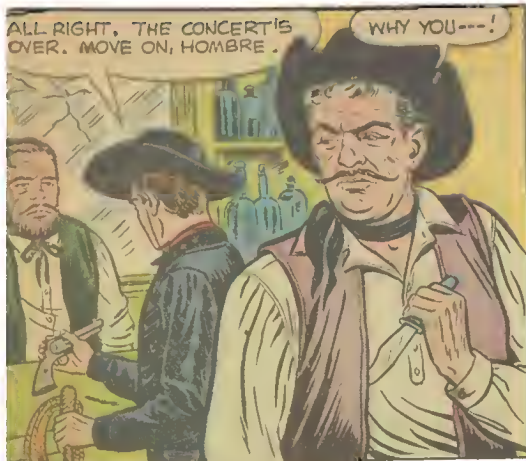
JUST THEN A BYSTANDER TAKES A CHANCE ON HIS LIFE!



MOTION PICTURE COMIC



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ALL RIGHT, THE CONCERT'S OVER. MOVE ON, HOMBRE.

WHY YOU---



LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A KNIFE!



BUT LASH SPINS AROUND JUST IN TIME!

DROP THE KNIFE, HOMBRE! OR DO YOU NEED A BROKEN ARM TO CONVINCE YOU?

OWWWWOOO!



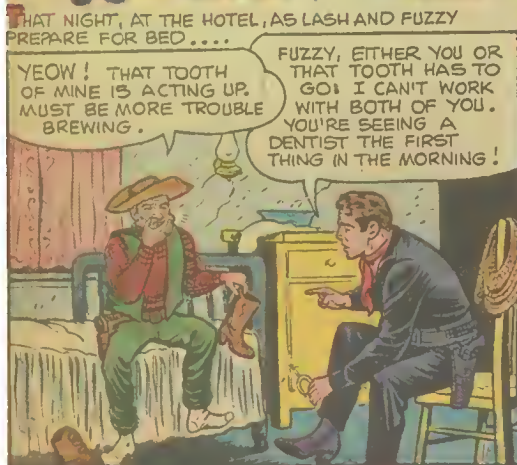
YOU CAN MARCH HIM OVER TO THE JAIL. YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND THE DEPUTY THERE---HIOING UNDER THE DESK.

ALL RIGHT, FUZZY--- TAKE CARE OF HIM. I'LL HEAD FOR THE HOTEL AND GET US A ROOM.



I LIKE THE WAY YOU HANDLED THAT GUY, SAY, HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

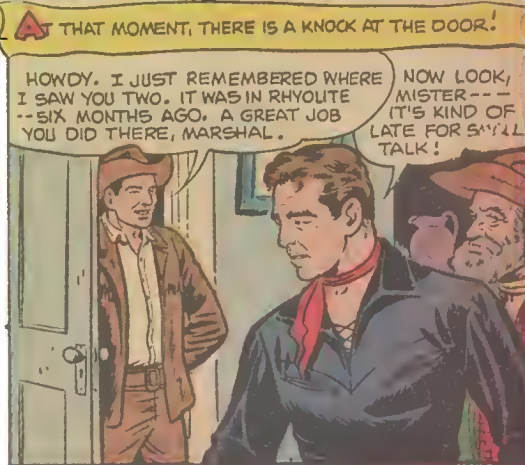
MAYBE. IT'S A SMALL WORLD. WELL, EXCUSE ME, FRIEND. WE'VE BEEN RIDING ALL DAY. I WANT TO GET SOME GRUB AND HIT THE HAY.



THAT NIGHT, AT THE HOTEL, AS LASH AND FUZZY PREPARE FOR BED....

YEOW! THAT TOOTH OF MINE IS ACTING UP. MUST BE MORE TROUBLE BREWING.

FUZZY, EITHER YOU OR THAT TOOTH HAS TO GO! I CAN'T WORK WITH BOTH OF YOU. YOU'RE SEEING A DENTIST THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!



AT THAT MOMENT, THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR!

HOWDY. I JUST REMEMBERED WHERE I SAW YOU TWO. IT WAS IN RHYOLITE --SIX MONTHS AGO. A GREAT JOB YOU DID THERE, MARSHAL.

NOW LOOK, MISTER--- IT'S KIND OF LATE FOR S'YLL TALK!

MOTION PICTURE COMIC

RELAX. WALKER'S MY NAME, I'M WITH THE PINKERTON DETECTIVE AGENCY. HERE ARE MY CREDENTIALS.

I SEE. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

ARE YOU BOYS ON A JOB?

WELL, WE'RE HEADING NORTH TO A COUPLE OF NEW COW TOWNS THAT NEED PEACE OFFICERS.

WELL, YOU COULD DO A LITTLE CHORE OF KEEPING THE PEACE RIGHT HERE IN THIS STATE!

WAIT A MINUTE. I UNDERSTOOD YOU BOYS HAD THIS TERRITORY PRETTY WELL COVERED.

WE DID, UNTIL THE JACKSON-TAGGERT GANG KILLED MY PARTNER.

JACKSON AND TAGGERT? ARE THOSE TWO SIDE-WINDERS WORKING THIS TERRITORY?

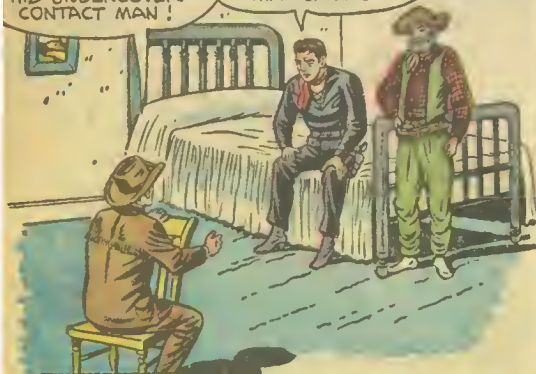
RIGHT, AND THEY'RE RIDING HIGH AND HANDSOME. DO YOU KNOW THEM?

I KNOW THEM. JACKSON ESPECIALLY. HE KILLED A FRIEND OF MINE WHO WAS TAKING HIM TO THE STATE PEN.

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. IT WAS JACKSON WHO KILLED MY PARTNER. SHOT HIM IN THE BACK WHEN HE FOUND OUT HE WAS A DETECTIVE.

POOR BILL HAD WORKED HIS WAY INTO THE GANG. I'VE BEEN CLERKING OVER HERE IN THE GENERAL STORE AS HIS UNDERCOVER CONTACT MAN!

IF YOU'RE THINKING OF HAVING ME TAKE YOUR PARTNER'S PLACE--THAT'S OUT. IT WOULD TAKE ME MONTHS TO GET INTO THAT GANG.



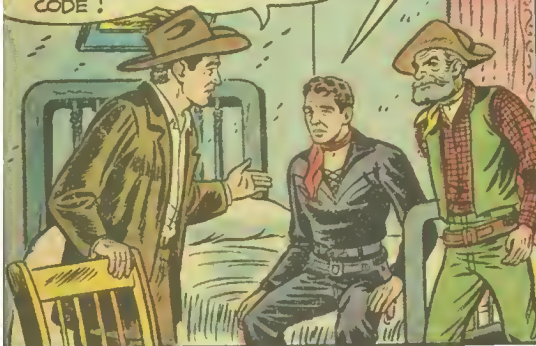
WHAT I WANT WOULD ONLY TAKE YOU A COUPLE OF DAYS. YOU MIGHT EVEN GET A CRACK AT EVENING UP THE SCORE WITH JACKSON.

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE. KEEP TALKING, PARTNER. WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS?



WE'VE DISCOVERED THIS GANG USES A MOUNTED RELAY SYSTEM TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH EACH OTHER. THEY SEND THEIR MESSAGES IN CIPHER--- BUT WE'VE CRACKED THEIR CODE!

NOW JUST WHERE DO I FIT IN ON ALL THIS?



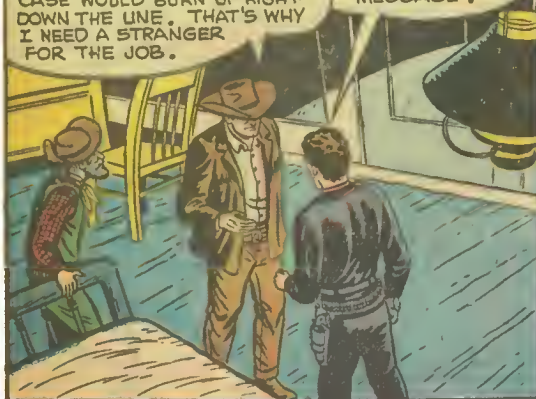
ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS INTERCEPT A MESSAGE THAT'S EXPECTED THROUGH TOMORROW AND DELIVER IT TO ME AT A SPOT I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT.

IF THAT'S ALL YOU WANT, WHY CAN'T YOU PICK UP THE MESSAGE YOURSELF?



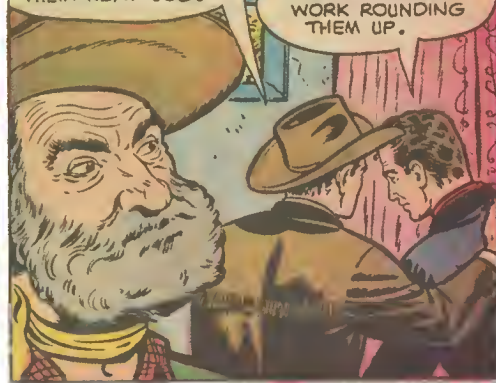
THAT WOULD BRING ME RIGHT INTO THE OPEN. IF THE GANG FOUND ME OUT THE WHOLE CASE WOULD BURN UP RIGHT DOWN THE LINE. THAT'S WHY I NEED A STRANGER FOR THE JOB.

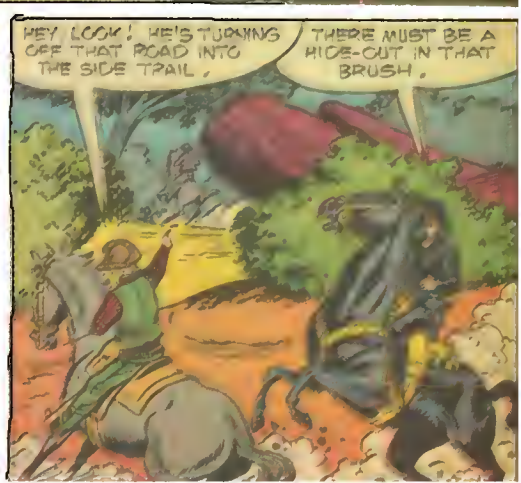
I SEE. NOW WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT THAT MESSAGE?



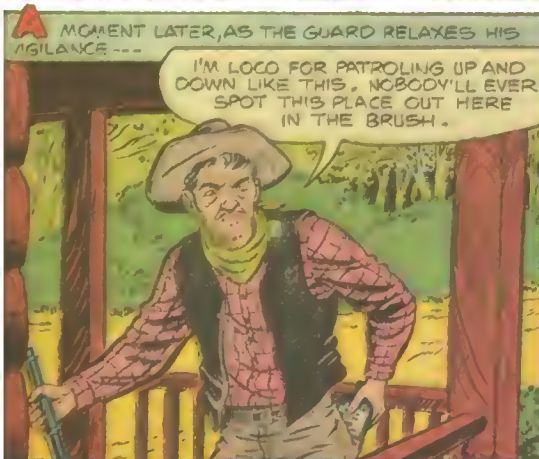
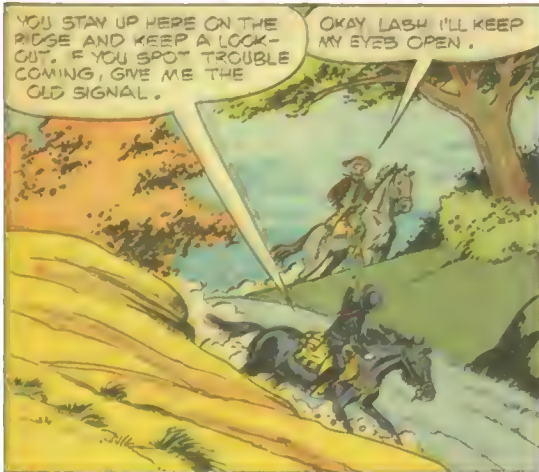
WE HAVE A TIP OFF THAT IT'S GOING TO NAME THE PLACE WHERE THE GANG WILL MEET TO PLAN THEIR NEXT JOB.

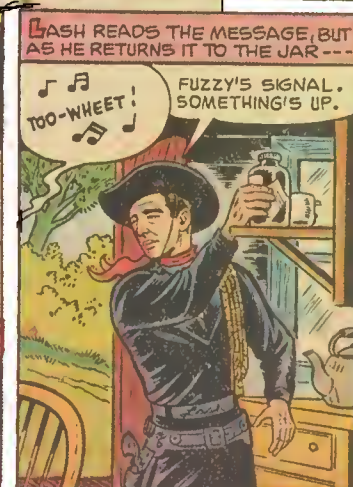
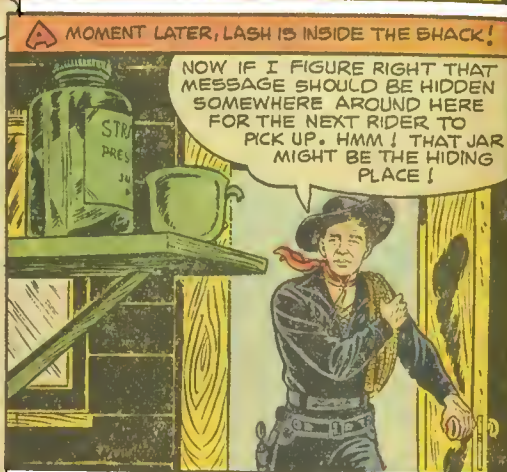
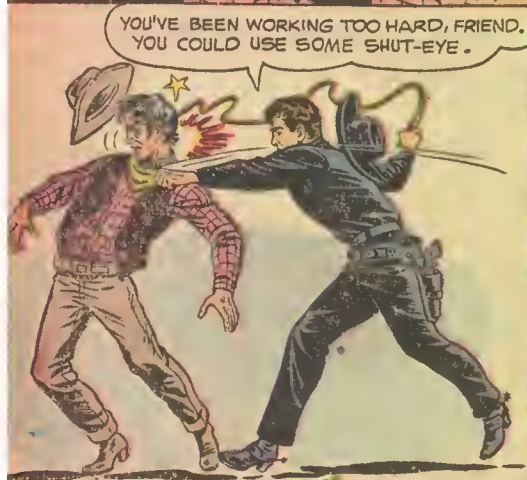
I GET IT. AND IF YOU CAN KNOCK THEM ALL OVER AT ONCE IT'LL SAVE YOU MONTHS OF WORK ROUNDING THEM UP.



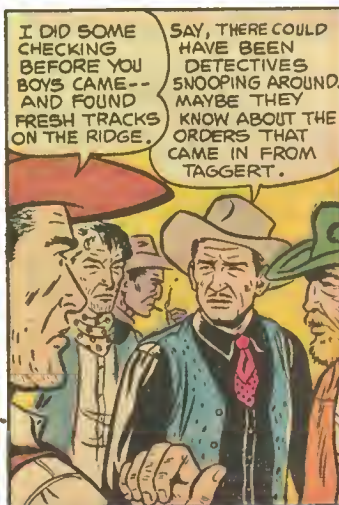
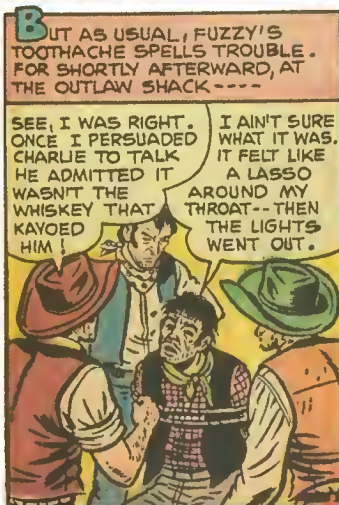
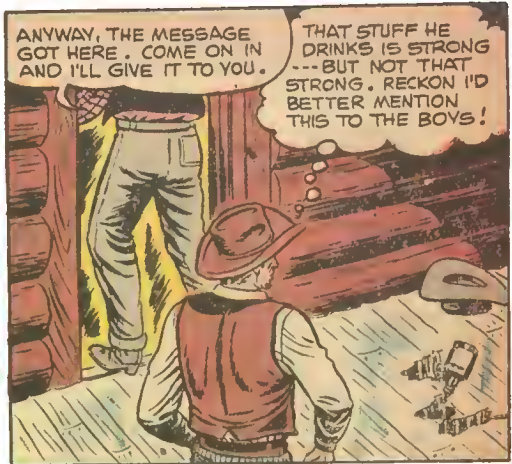
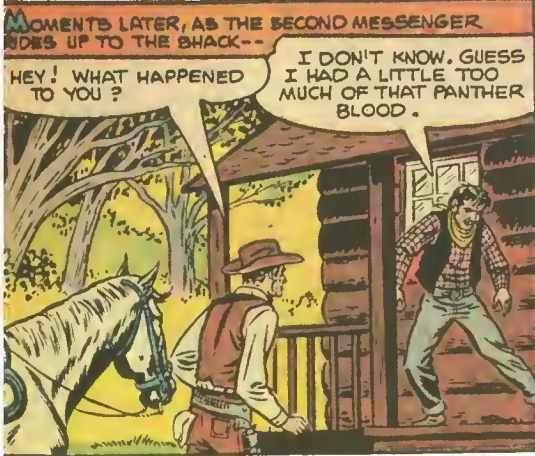


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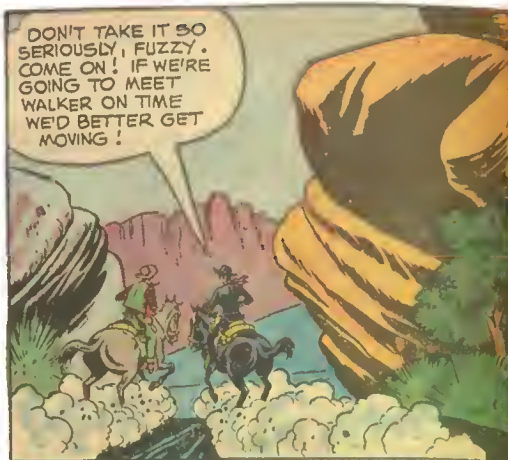
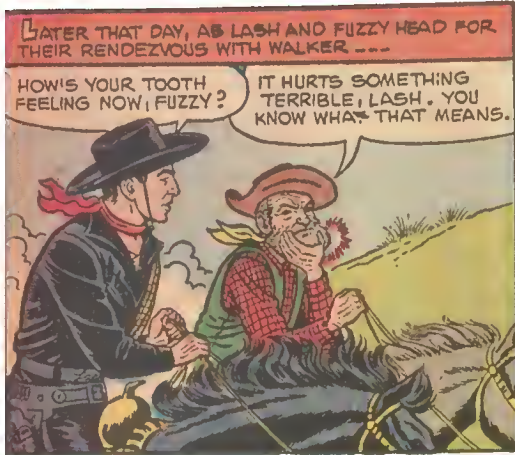




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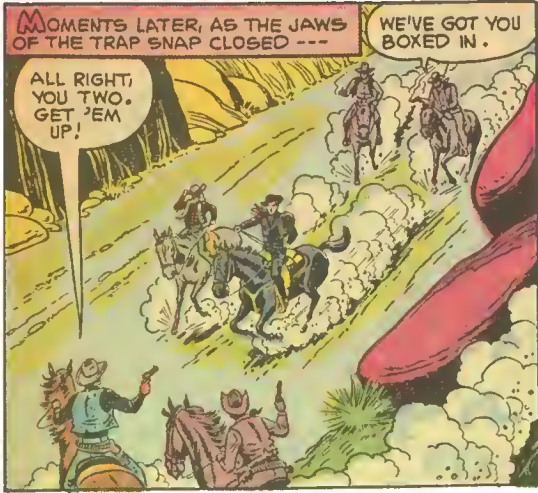


MOTION PICTURE COMIC

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE JAWS OF THE TRAP SNAP CLOSED ---

WE'VE GOT YOU BOXED IN.

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO. GET 'EM UP!



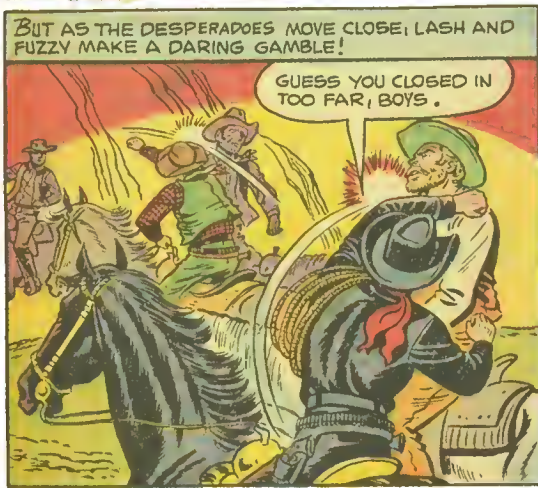
MAYBE NOW YOU'LL LISTEN TO MY WISDOM TOOTH ONE OF THESE DAYS, LASH.

CLOSE IN BOYS---AND GET THEIR GUNS.



BUT AS THE DESPERADOES MOVE CLOSE, LASH AND FUZZY MAKE A DARING GAMBLE!

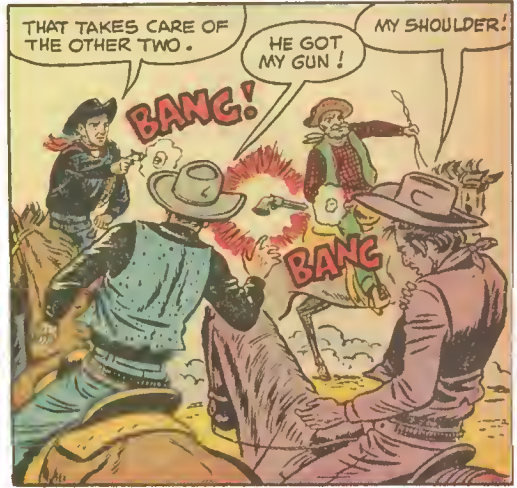
GUESS YOU CLOSED IN TOO FAR, BOYS.



THAT TAKES CARE OF THE OTHER TWO.

HE GOT MY GUN!

MY SHOULDER!

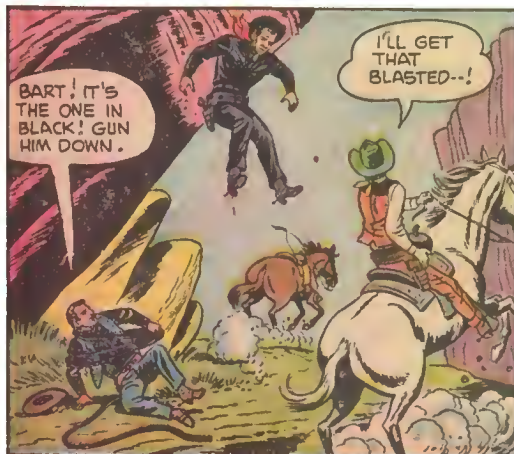


LET'S GO, FUZZY. WE'LL SPLIT UP. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.

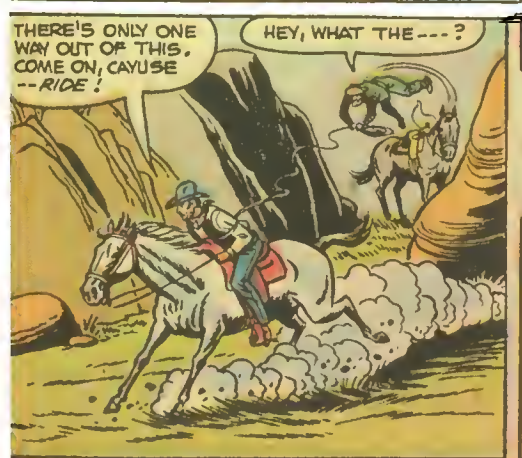
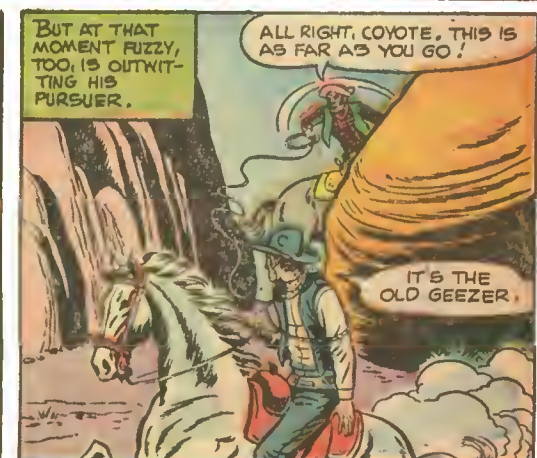
YOU BLUNDERING IDIOTS! ON YOUR FEET AND AFTER THEM!



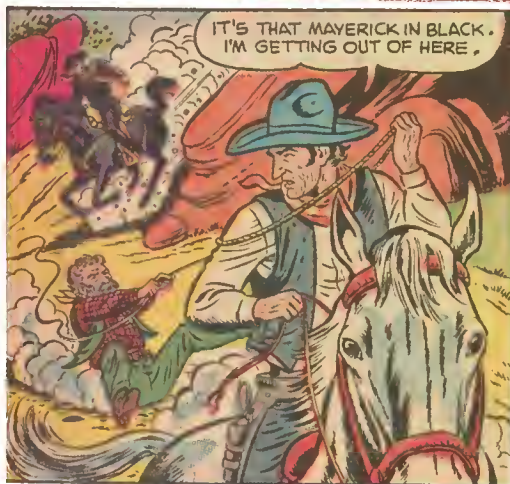
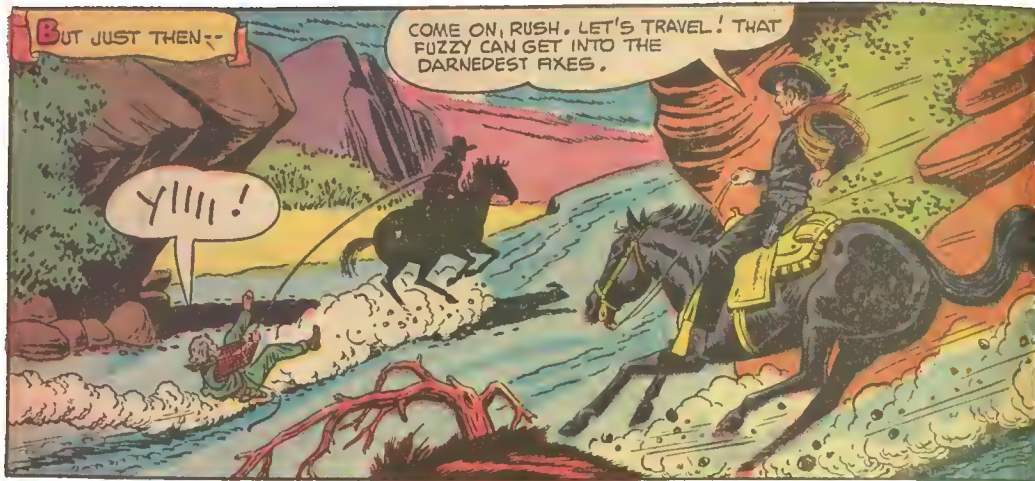
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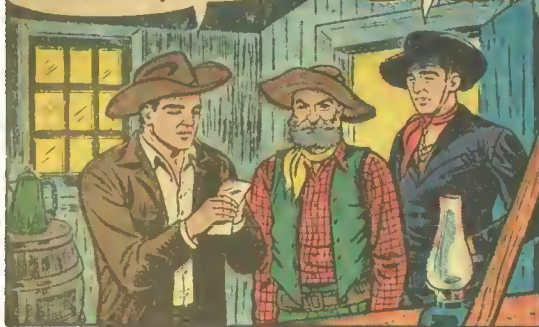


MOTION PICTURE COMIC

SOMETIME LATER, LASH AND HIS PARTNER MEET WALKER AT THE RENDEZVOUS.

FROM THIS CODE MESSAGE I MAKE OUT THAT TAGGERT AND JACKSON ARE MEETING TONIGHT. I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY FOR THE CHIEF TO GET WORD ABOUT THIS IN TIME.

WE GOT IN THIS FAR. WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR TAKING IT ON THROUGH?



WOULD YOU? I OUGHT TO GET BACK TO TOWN BEFORE I'M MISSED.

I'VE GOT A PERSONAL SCORE TO SETTLE WITH JACKSON. AS LONG AS I'M THIS CLOSE TO HIM I'D LIKE TO BE IN ON THE FINISH.



GOOD. DO YOU KNOW WHERE STAR CITY IS?

YOU MEAN THE GHOST TOWN? YES, I KNOW THE SPOT!



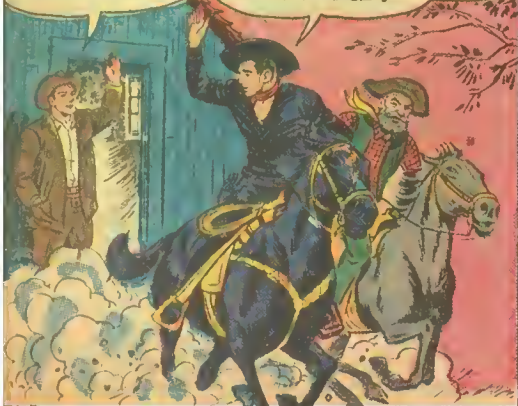
IT'S A ROUTINE CHECKING POINT FOR US. MY CHIEF WILL BE THERE TONIGHT. HIS NAME'S DENTON. IF YOU RIDE HARD YOU SHOULD MAKE IT JUST AFTER DARK.

WE'RE ON OUR WAY. COME ON, FUZZY.



GOOD LUCK, LASH. I HOPE YOU NAIL JACKSON.

I SWORE I'D SETTLE WITH HIM SOME DAY. MAYBE THIS IS MY CHANCE.



IT'S AFTER SUNDOWN WHEN THE TWO LAWMEN ARRIVE AT STAR CITY.

FOR A GHOST TOWN THIS LOOKS A LITTLE TOO POPULATED.

IT'S A SURE THING THOSE AREN'T GHOST HORSES AT THAT HITCH RACK.



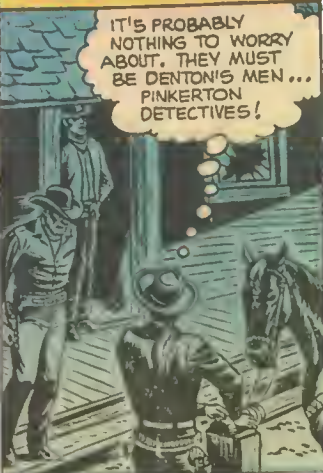
MOTION PICTURE COMIC

FUZZY, I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS. RIDE AROUND THE BACK OF THAT BUILDING AND KEEP ME COVERED WHEN I GO IN.

I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT SPLUTTING UP IN THIS PLACE, BUT ALL RIGHT.



AS LASH DISMOUNTS, A SHADOW MOVES TOWARD HIM.



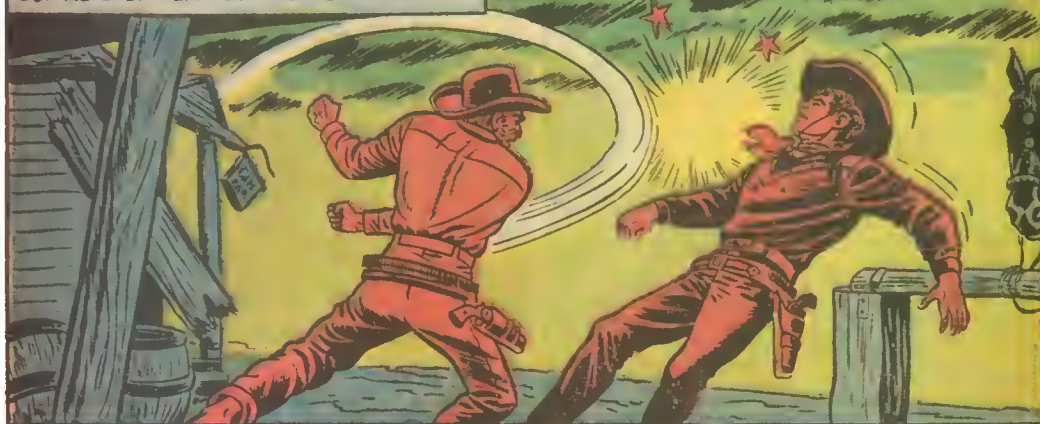
IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. THEY MUST BE DENTON'S MEN... PINKERTON DETECTIVES!

HOWDY, FRIEND YOU GOT A MATCH?

YES. I THINK SO.



BUT AS LASH REACHES INTO HIS POCKET--



BUT LASH COMES BACK LIKE A RAGING TORNADO!

YOU PICKED THE WRONG MAN, MISTER.

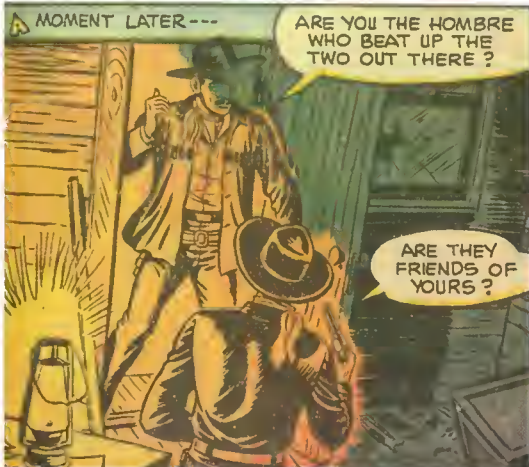
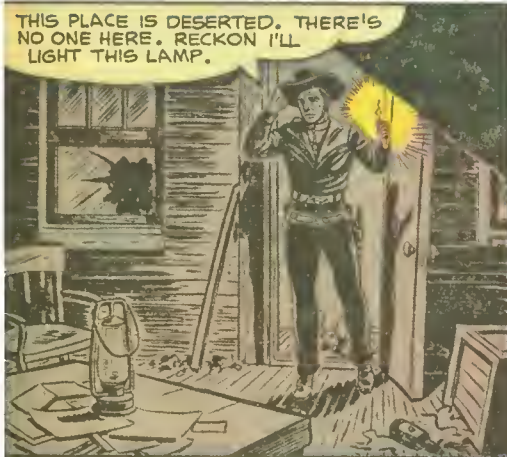


UGH!!

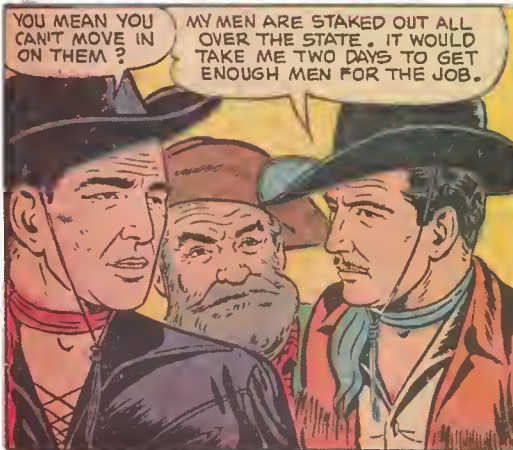
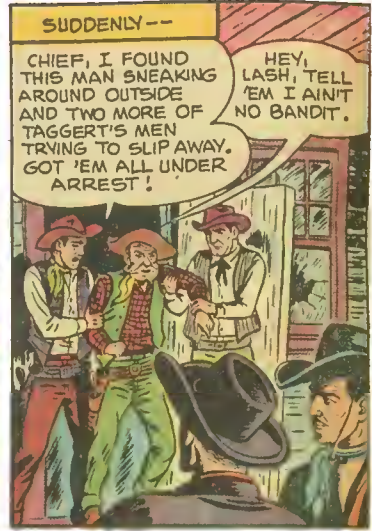
I NEVER DID CARE FOR BUSH-WACKING POLECATS.



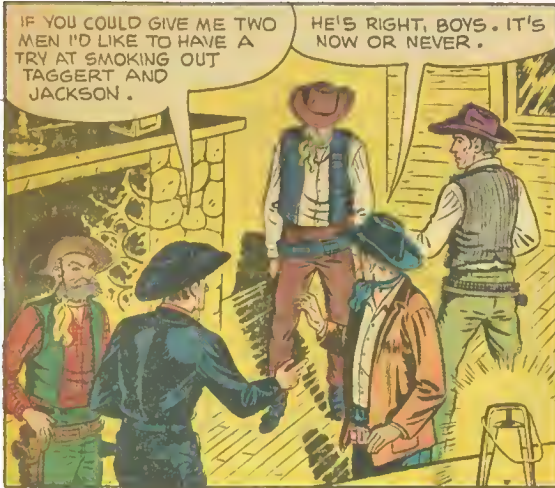
MOTION PICTURE COMIC



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MOTION PICTURE COMIC

BUT TWO HOURS LATER, A VISITOR ENTERS A HOTEL ROOM IN FALL CITY. IT'S MATT, ONE OF DENTON'S DETECTIVES.

BETTER WARN TAGGERT AND JACKSON RIGHT AWAY. TELL 'EM THE PINKERTONS ARE SENDING LARUE AFTER THEM TONIGHT.

I'LL GET WORD THROUGH RIGHT AWAY.



LUCKY I WAS RIDING WITH DENTON TONIGHT OR ALL YOU BOYS WOULD BE IN THE CALABOOSE TOMORROW.

YEAH, BUT NOW THAT WE KNOW THAT LAW-MAN IS COMING WE CAN PREPARE A REAL HOT RECEPTION FOR HIM.



ABOUT AN HOUR AFTERWARD, LASH AND HIS MEN REACH FALL CITY.

I DON'T LIKE THIS! THIS TOWN'S TOO DEAD TO SUIT ME.



DEAD!? DON'T SAY THAT WORD. IT GIVES ME THE GEEBEEHEEBEES!

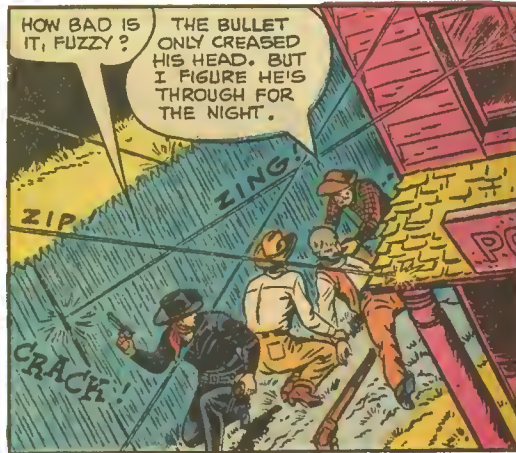
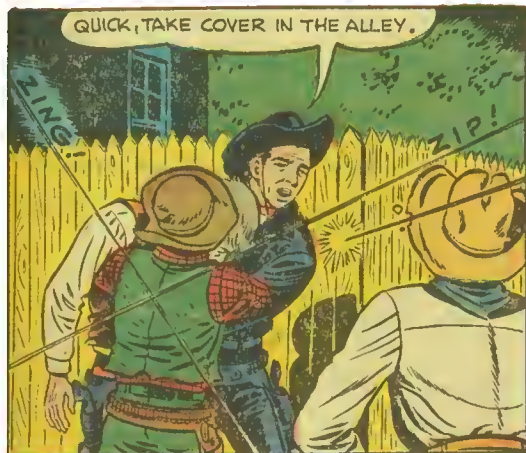


BEHIND EVERY BIT OF COVER LURK THE DEADLY GUNS OF THE JACKSON-TAGGERT GANG.

EASY---GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO GET OFF THEIR HORSES.

YEAH! WE DON'T WANT THEM TO GET AWAY.

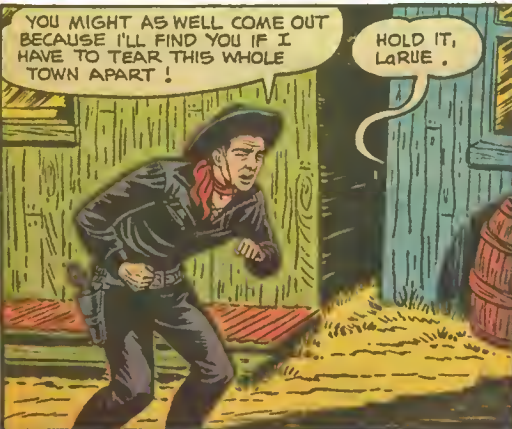
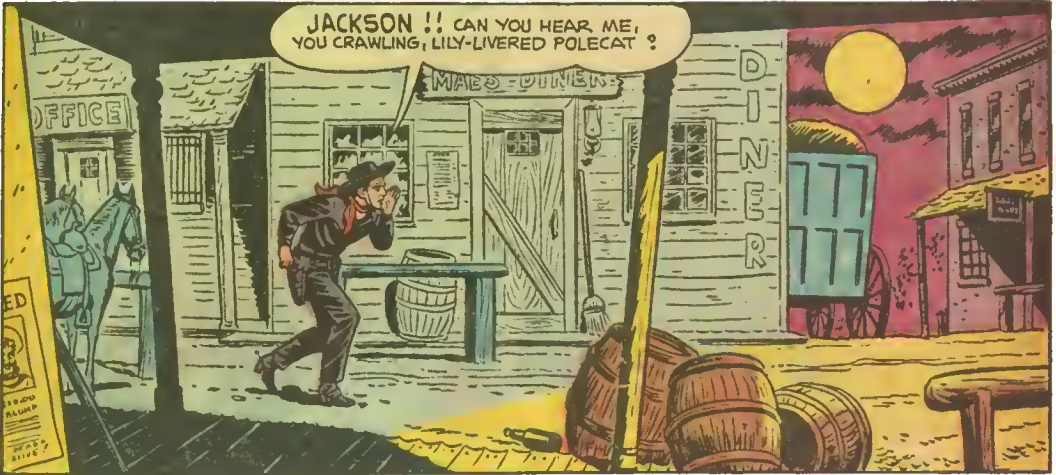


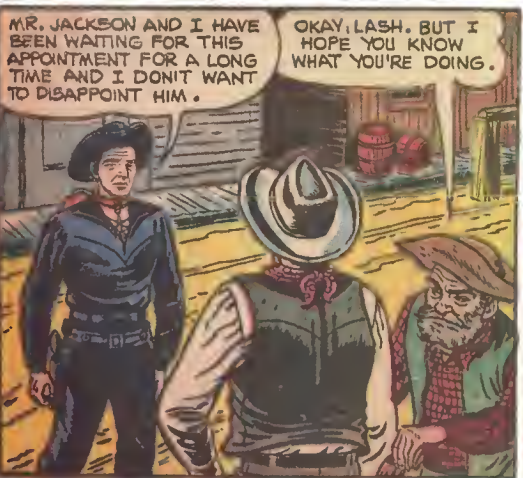
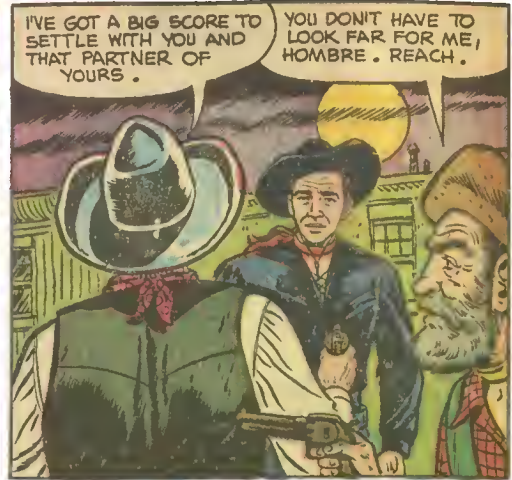


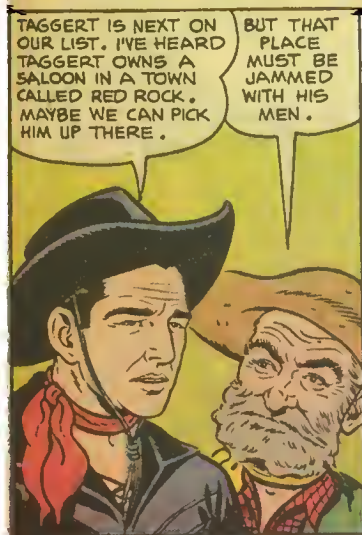
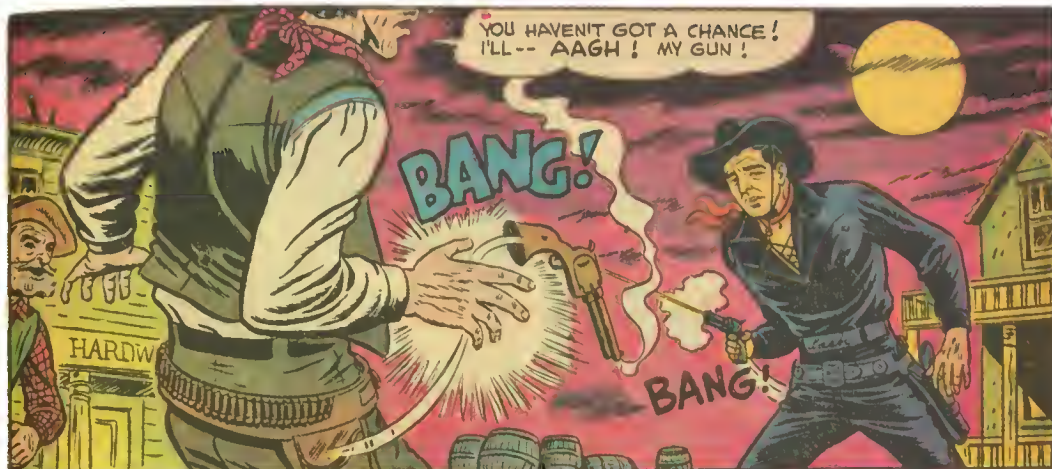
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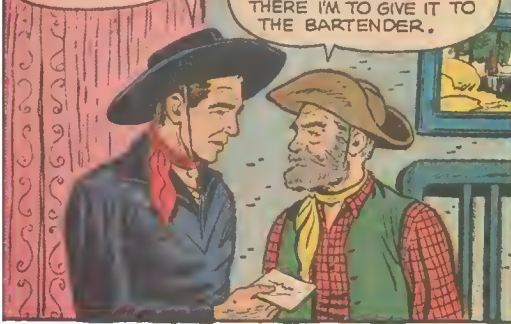




THE NEXT DAY, IN A RED ROCK HOTEL ROOM, THINGS BEGIN MOVING TOWARD A CLIMAX.

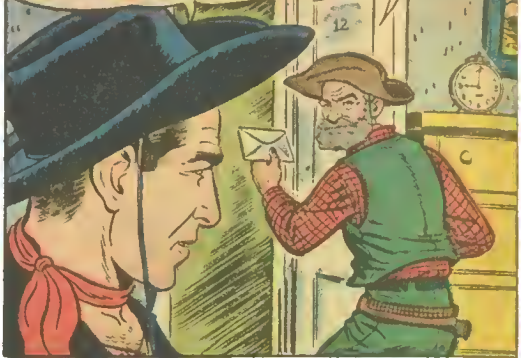
YOU UNDERSTAND THE PLAN NOW, DON'T YOU?

I'M TO TAKE THIS NOTE HERE TO TAGGERT'S SALOON. IF HE AIN'T THERE I'M TO GIVE IT TO THE BARTENDER.



ALL RIGHT. IT'S NINE O'CLOCK. THAT GIVES MY LETTER ONE HOUR TO SMOKE HIM OUT. GET GOING, FUZZY.

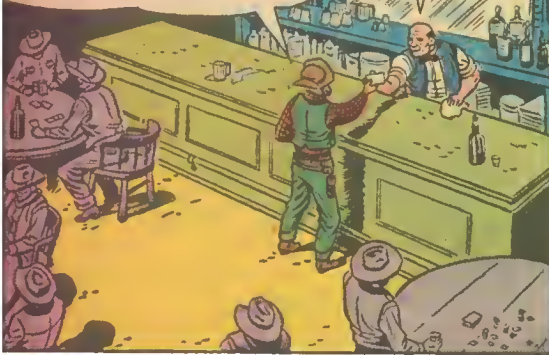
I'M ON MY WAY, LASH.



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN TAGGERT'S SALOON ---

DO ME A FAVOR, PARD. JUST GIVE TAGGERT THIS LETTER. IT'S FROM A FRIEND OF HIS.

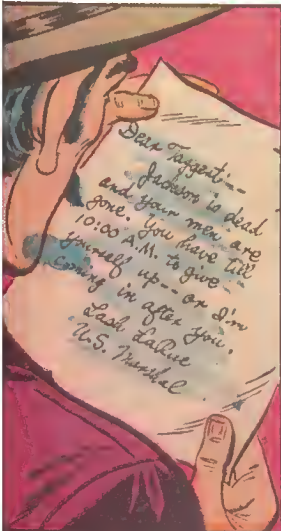
SURE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.



AS FUZZY LEAVES ---

AN OLD FRIEND?

HERE, TAGGERT. SOME WHISKERED OLD COUGAR BROUGHT THIS FOR YOU. SAID IT WAS FROM AN OLD FRIEND.



IT'S FROM THAT BLASTED LAWMAN. HE'S TRYING TO UGHT A FIRE UNDER ME. WELL, IT WON'T WORK. I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM WHEN HE COMES.



I'LL WANT TO MAKE A FAST GETAWAY AFTER I FINISH HIM OFF. IS MY HORSE SADDLED OUT BACK?

HE'S ALL SET.



MOTION PICTURE COMIC

IT'S NINE-THIRTY NOW. GET UP FRONT AND WATCH FOR A MAN IN BLACK. WHEN YOU SEE HIM COME IN LET ME KNOW.

OKAY, BOSS.



A HALF HOUR LATER---

HERE HE COMES, TAGGERT. BETTER GET SET.

OKAY, NOW GET OUT OF HERE. I WANT TO GET HIM AS HE COMES THROUGH THE DOOR.



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, LARUE.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!



BUT THAT SWINGING DOOR WAS AN OLD GUNFIGHTER'S TRICK!

I'M DOWN HERE, TAGGERT. OR ARE YOU TOO SCARED TO SHOOT STRAIGHT?

BANG!

BANG!



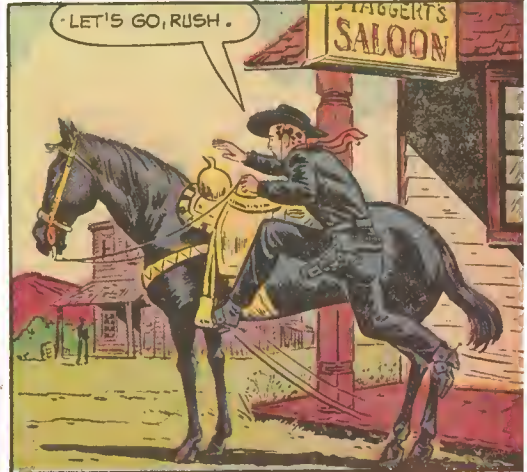
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE. THAT HORSE IN THE BACK IS MY ONLY CHANCE!

HE'S MAKING A BREAK. I'D BETTER MOVE FAST.

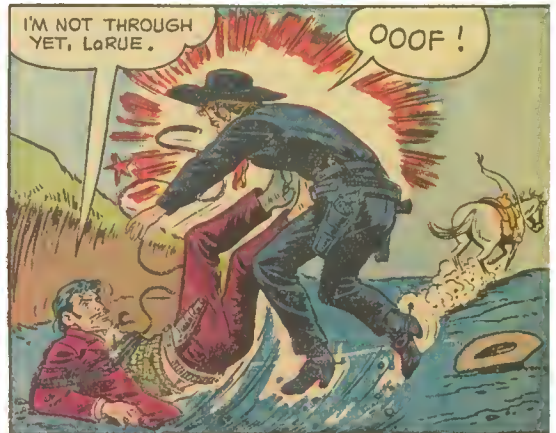
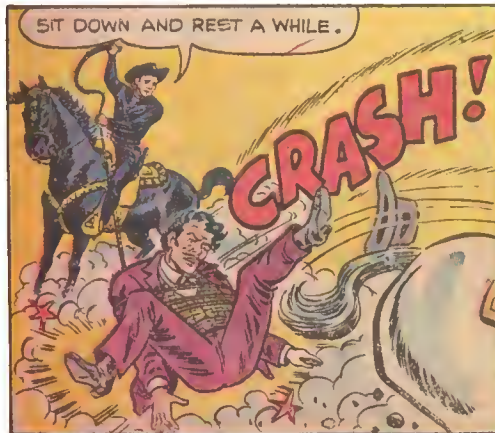


LET'S GO, RUSH.

TAGGERT'S SALOON



MOTION PICTURE COMIC



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HE'S DOWN. I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO MAKE IT.

THAT KICK ALMOST PARALYZED ME. BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM SOMEHOW.

WITH A DESPERATE EFFORT, LASH MAKES HIS PLAY.

GOT HIM!

★
THWACK

UFFHH!

IT'S THE END OF THE TRAIL FOR YOU, TAGGERT. YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN YOUR PALS AND STAND TRIAL. THE LAW HAS A LONG ACCOUNT IT WANTS YOU TO SETTLE UP!

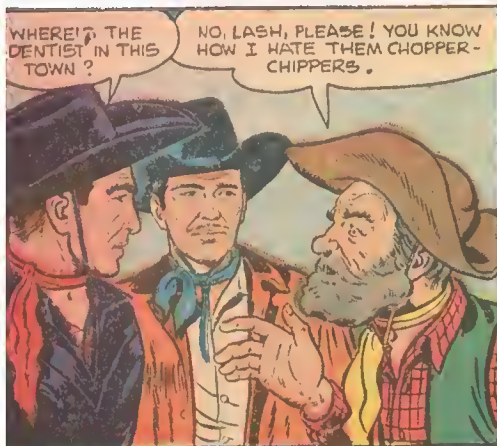
LATER THAT DAY, IN TAGGERT'S SALOON, DETECTIVE CHIEF DENTON TALKS TO LASH.

WE SURE APPRECIATE YOUR HELP, MARSHAL. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.

WE SHOULD BE THANKING YOU FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF-- YEOW!

WOW! IT'S THIS DARN TOOTH. THE PAIN'S COMING BACK WORSE THAN EVER!

MOTION PICTURE COMIC





"LASH" AND "FUZZY" MEET A NEW CHALLENGE IN THE
EXCITING WESTERN ADVENTURE PRODUCTION FILM
"THE VANISHING OUTPOST"





A FLASHING WHIP MIXES WITH
BLAZING SIX-GUNS IN

"THE VANISHING OUTPOST"

STARRING

LASH LARUE AND FUZZY ST. JOHN

A WESTERN ADVENTURE PRODUCTION

WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR FAVORITE THEATRE